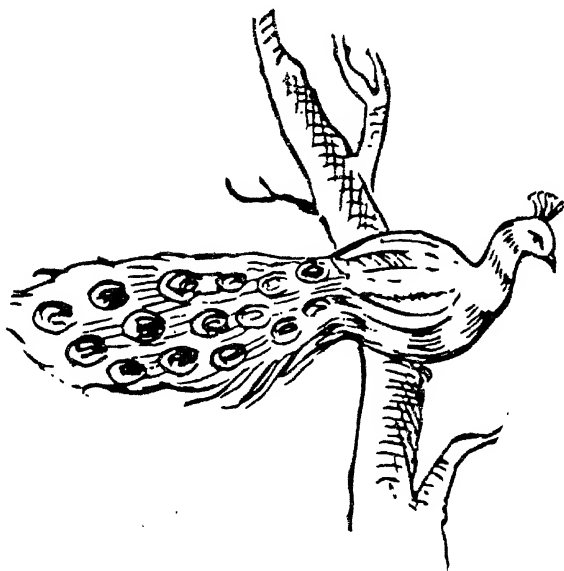


# **NATURAL TREND**

**( A Book of Poems )**



**K.M.KANTIPUDI**

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**DEDICATED  
TO**

*Mullapudi  
Subrahmanyam  
Choudary.*

## PREFACE

*The poet creates, he is created. His antenna reaches to virtue and ills thereof he sifts to amelioration. In reality his depression and discern float in his calmness and humility. It forms imbecility and fury. An insight of his own honesty, truth, dignity and virtue are at stake. His heart and soul stir with misconception of the detained society as "Man is a social animal". It is now devouring itself and wakens up as "Man is a selfish animal".*

*The age of Dr. Arnold and ours, have close resemblance in social life. It was triumphed injustice, and unsteady, It stirred passions and feeling of the poets. it dragged the seers and prophets to ige.*

*In "The Introduction to Wards", "English Poets" Dr. Arnold suggests "without poetry, our science will appear incomplete and most of what now passes with us for religion, philosophy will be replaced by poetry".*

*Hence didacticism is now inevitable to every artist.*

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## A Millennium To Mad Methodology

How tasty it is, to chew and swallow,  
Sitting near the sunglass hoary window,  
And looking through the specked arches shaken,  
Dusky twilight illumination glown,

In hasty, people stroll in fluster seen,  
Cross and recross the dusty, dirty lane,  
Between hoots and buzzes in slummy way,  
Discard pollution and stingy in sway.

With pale face and shanky body behind,  
Jump on and bunch in, perplexed mind,  
Unbound in aim inadequate future,  
Irritated present, gruesome feature,

Cope no more with rashy, rough and rugged time,  
Cross and recross the square to their own rhyme,  
Inability to think to full grip,  
Desperation pervades in, all the life,

"Do or Die" to drag their burden in due,  
Before nasty, brutish incident brew,  
Raucousness of dragging chair agile,  
Unnotice time elapse morbid awhile.

Around the table with their torn note books,  
Worry and gloomy. distinct in their looks,  
One with his dejected voices many,  
"Receive not yet weekly pocket money."

"Suppose, no work nor full, he got last week,  
"Neglects never, to any job to seek,  
"Unimaginable tormoil to them,  
"Encumbrance to brain and body to stem.

"The more they labour, the better they expect",  
"Share we, their timely view to respect,  
"Succeed or not, this ineffective grade,  
"Hope no job nor better, maintain clear trade,

"Recommendation nor bribe we afford,  
"Nor rowdism nor goonadaism perform to lead  
"To make both ends meet with scanty wages,  
"Burden to meak and weak in red pages.

"In holidays, labour in the ricefield,  
"To support family to better guild,  
"When offered my wages, unbound pleasure,  
"Return they, to me pocket ensure.

"Now discontinue and better with them,  
"Which solves the decades crucial problem,  
"Work and live with our people in my caste,  
"Gives more confidence to live my life just"

A good decision at good time succeeds,  
Undeserve any unsocial act exceeds,

One side, in spacious dinning table,  
A brocade knitted unwearied rubble,  
A bouquet and many coloured vases,  
Elegant to their piano guests graces,

Organised and arranged to fit to their taste,  
Unprocrastinated in deed vast,  
Around the table, with clean clear note-books,  
Worry and gloomy distinct in their looks.

"Yesterday gone, to-day slipping away fast,  
To-morrow will turn up, ever to last,  
To-morrow for the weak and white robes long,  
Now friends, cheer up, hear german tender song,

"How to cheer up, enjoy among disguised set?  
"Last time invest crore, to-day one lakh profit,  
"Idiot I am, not invest ten or more crore,  
"Last my more profit, now sad and sore",

" My opponent exceeds two crores than I,  
"How will I be happy and enjoy,  
"Pain in my bone sting in my fickle mind,  
"Think and rethink always to surpass him bind,



"My rival exceeds in every field,  
 "Stagnat and stand still in bounded yelid,  
 "How to blow and destruct his immense growth,  
 "Until then how get gay and gail in sloth"

Irascible plutocrats sip their last potion,  
 Relentlessly stroll away in mal-notion.

"Great, Niobe, you are on the torn not-book  
 "As well as on files of clean account-books,  
 "The birth you give - "HOPE" to future fertile,  
 "You and your offspring, hand in hand in gail.

Like the Spectator, near corner window,  
 Watching people near and away in shadow,  
 Then, as I was in tipsy, into dream,  
 A dream of dreams dreampt in drowsy theme.

"Bring me, spagatti, and volga" ordered,  
 Putting the blistering menu aside,  
 "Sir, spagati, pork and beef left our shore,  
 "They dared in desperation and in bore.

Thirty mumutes a long time in drowsy, you spent,  
 "The world destructed with own somersault,  
 "Less than one-forth population remain,  
 "Still their survival doubtful future main"

"How is it happened, what is then happened?  
 "Let me know the means and ways how threatened?"

"Sir, you recollect few days back, red cloud,  
"And blood rain notice in the distant land,  
"Many albastross of Ancient Mariner, fly,  
"An omen of bad and its symbol ply,

"Coming events cast their shadows" always,  
When sin ten-fold enhance in human ways,  
When blood rain seen in the far away reign,  
Small or big, weak or strong caution their gain.

Scientists loss contact in ardent notion,  
Philosphers to chart evaluation,  
The poor innocent unmind the events,  
Plunderers and pillagers are more meant.

Leaders keen in offense and defence file,  
Commander and rabot elert their mail.  
Curb no more stringence of calamity.  
Untally the nature's vicinity.

Universe in, the depth of wrath of nature  
Conjure up the fate of Titan in future,  
Still, these inhuman human ply forward,  
Against the nature's elements ward.

Work severe, to detect more and more,  
Still more, more until spil and emit sore.

"Sir, an impure hour, with rocket speed wreck,  
 "A tornado rapid and ponderous struck,  
 "In a dungeon under, concealed and hide,  
 "Thousands of atom bombs in rows laid.

Skittish heat spread around, and far away,  
 Emanated all, blow at once in sway,  
 The sun and moon retired from smoke awhile,  
 In dark, now and then sparks in aerial.

Satellites, microsepts, and computer,  
 Melt and became as paste of the potter,  
 No control, no controlled no controller,  
 The world dumb and numb, no false preacher,

Confusion constrains, computer switch  
 Impotent and man is still unbewitch,  
 Missile fired rocket shot, robots in their will,  
 Magnitised master's brain inapt, stand still.

The submarines, unknown shore with war head,  
 No propeller no guidance, only shoot lead,  
 No parchment nor vocal but act on own,  
 Previous proclamation in brain shone,

Hydrozen bombs blown, satellites dropped down,  
 Perplexed views, mislead target grown,  
 Volcano erupted, tornado flashed  
 Earth quake burst, cyclone blown, nature's wrath lashed.

To men, unknown before, crazy and mad,  
Now lethal weapons robots played their roll glad,  
To destroy nor lesson to existence,  
When there is no master, unbound servant.

Like mental hospital, they acted sole,  
To attain their uncherishable goal,  
The earth a stage to Lucifer and Beelzebub,  
They drink, dance on it in gait and gale.

Insatiated, with less growth before,  
Glad now, matured sin to the full hour.

Oh look, in the debris, she, for something,  
Turns in and out and combs everything,  
Under broken bricks and dead bats, finds she,  
Waste papers, pulls out half-torn in view.

Held them in one hand and with other,  
Started again in a rubbish scatter,  
Gropes for little match-box to light fire,  
In grievance and delirium with glare.

Hopes she, even though exploded last year,  
In exchange, to magnetic gas lighter,  
The reddish sun sinks slowly down beyond,  
The yellow chill raises slowly up around,

To speed up her daring deed unfold,  
 Stir in her weak mind, thorn in her bold,  
 "Anxiety is the mother of delay,"  
 The anxious multiply the deed unrelax,

"Oh look, a lighter in the dust noticed  
 Her deep feelings and super thoughts enticed,  
 Chill away, worm in, illusion arrays,  
 Picks it up pushes, pulls, tosses, shakes,

But invain, invain, invain, invain,  
 Tries again again, again, again,  
 The sun quickly sinks in the horizon,  
 To-morrowm raises again in his zone.

Oh, to-morrow, is it for her, or for whom?  
 Hail storm starts, three meters high, to doom,  
 Where hides her head in the cold bitter,  
 Land, land everywhere, no piece for her shelter,

"Sir, my father refused comment further,  
 Natural events take their own course later,  
 Wipes out he, the herbal paste on the mirror,  
 Reflected the incidents clean and clear.

SANJAY, elucidates Kuruskethra war,  
 To the blind king Dhrutharastra by the mirror,  
 One hundred millenia years ago,  
 Between Dwapara Yuga and Kali Yuga.

**THE COMPUTER?  
THE HORSE?  
AND THE MAN?  
OR  
THE PAST?  
THE PRESENT?  
AND FUTURE.**

**A DIALOGUE.**

- C. Good morning Mr.Horse, along time after seen,  
H. Good morning Mr.Computer it is a long time been.  
C. To-day the weather is good and fine  
H. Yes, it is mostly warm in main.  
C. Old friend, are you so hasty, away to walk,  
After a long interval, to chit-chat and talk,  
H. Bussy I am always, unlike you,  
Lazy on the table, left for your due,  
C. True, it is true, my friend, my due  
In need, day and night uncount leau,  
Simply you work in day to dawn,  
And rest dawn to aurora drawn.  
H. May be, it is now, day, hence going forward,  
Waste not my good time, dragging backward,

- C. Before you leave, you know your record,  
Get courage and confidence in your guard,
- H. No use it is, the time succumbed it to null
- C. But still, it is stigma and dictum at full feathers,  
At glance, I will show your great grandfathers,  
And your great-grand mothers result of features,  
Your half and quarter brother's trails for future.
- H. The result, you hide in you, are past and dead,  
To-day to win, the labs, are in need,  
Any win, will blow out from science research,  
Crossing, and recrossing your data search,  
To enter into market, they spill last drop,  
Intameable in intence gap,  
Memorizes the fast, I may loose present,  
If so, no importance of any being blent,  
The bottom leads his timid notion,  
My be, false or fact his concealed motion,  
Unvouch past or present or presume future,  
Inducted matter in you are shatter,  
The leisure loving lazy lives in smirk,  
From laborious work, stay away to irk,
- C. What you said is not extravagant,  
But without past, the present is vacant,  
With out present, the future is blunt,  
Hence past, present represent future's let.

- H. The injected past in your blood unrely,  
The malice, cruel and selfish man lay,  
His false and stupified records imply,  
Innocent and ignorant employ,
- C. My dear H. your concern is like an atheist,  
All not alike, some good and some bad atleast.
- H. Last time, my cousin and me vie for honours,  
Kept his time as one point one four five hours,  
But correct is one point one four nine,  
How a man in this affair deals with mien?
- C. Happens sometime, over look or neglect,  
Or some other reason to select,  
Pressed button stick in my brain bottom,  
In this herculean task to scale fanthom,  
Regard this event as simple mistake,  
Treat them easy and carefree in stock.
- H. A simple mistake! Treat easy! carefree!  
Any more words left in your flappy to use.  
Last time, trust in your data, rocket  
Dropped atombombs on allied nation net,  
And rabots swam in the deep blue ocean,  
Exploded the hidden allied submerine,  
You say, this incident as simple mistake,  
An't you, of course you will? inhuman brain,  
Oh my dear, don't be proud of your self-mien,  
You born out off illiberal mind,



A virus liberate you and your master bound,  
 His memorable past, he kept in you,  
 Instead to keep them himself few,  
 Pass with knowledge too to next period,  
 Feels joy now, at least for some time in his ride

- C. Why, you say, sometime? May not be long?  
 Bewilders and terrifies my thought to prolong.
- H. Yes, you will not last long on earth to lead,  
 Man made mixes in the murky mud,  
 To-day or tommorow: But ever stay,  
 Natural evaluation every way.
- C. Any how, my dear, to-day I am in lead,  
 You castigate or remunerate my need,  
 You race with your cousin in revenge and rage,  
 you win, sure win. an edge advantage.
- H. Well, very well, a good animation,  
 Thanks for your compliment, in reason,  
 People bet on "fast women and slow horses"  
 Never win, you bet on me for benefits,  
 You double your property or more,  
 Do it quick, do it, before starts core.  
 Before siren blows, gates wide open,  
 Go quick, bet all, bet all to laven,

- C. "Easy" thing is "to give free advice",  
 No hardship nor tormoil to extract device,  
 Suggestions may good or bad, their choice,  
 I am dumb and deaf, further grievous voice,  
 Tempt the innocent punter to go ahead,  
 Me not to gamble, ruin to bottomless bed;  
 Avarice is my enemy so stand still  
 Unlinger here and there so ensure fill.
- H. That means, you cheat innocent people,  
 Encourage them to bet and loose in gamble,  
 You breed and bread the avarice in the root,  
 Desperate they in bad luck, shot in mute,
- C. No. no. not so, indicate the scope,  
 Depend on their cope.
- H. With your greater scope, immense hope reborn,  
 Defalcate in their greedy to scorn,  
 "Hope" the offspring of Niobe, hand in hand,  
 Futile and fragile lead to unknown land,
- C. Is my birth royal or bastard, tell me?  
 Many anxious. to let know on the Gee.
- H. To some extent, sure about your behaviour,  
 Overwhelming confidence in your flare,  
 Drags many into cave of despair,  
 The confidence of the mean is bit more,  
 Because you born out from little or big brain,

Neighbour molecules meek to crash and slain,  
 If your master wakes up from laziness,  
 Uses his mind along, a constructive bliss,  
 Unlike, gloomy and drowsy, a destructive  
 "The more confidence, the more destructive,

- C. As you said, I born from his big brain,  
 And enthrust his efficacy in his line.
- H. In his mind a living atom set,  
 Evaluates, changes, from time to time let,  
 Now invented he, your enemy virus,  
 To end your proud performance to minus,
- C. "Where one thing ends, from there, starts other"  
 Say not I, this truth as natural theory of Nature,
- H. None rely on my performance at all,  
 Their ability and luck depend in roll,  
 Their will in their ability sue,  
 Their defeat in their bad luck is due,  
 Oh look, the man is coming near,  
 Bore us, with future dupping plans ever,  
 "Simply stroll away from his sight, come quick."  
 (But the man forward in their line,  
 The chorus, three sing in one tone)

SONG.

Brighter, brighter the past,  
 Forget not their vast,

Knowledge, knowledge of the present,  
 Ignore not their recent,  
 Foster, foster for the future,  
 Neglect not their feature,  
 We three, you three, they three,  
 Uncare to the three three three.

\*\*\*\*\*

## SOUR GRAPES

Oh cunny fox! you smell the grapes feel sour,  
 Abandoned attempt, left happy with a lore,  
 Satiated with Augean effort,  
 Invain competent deed support.

Clear, astuate and clever in the spectrum,  
 On earth, people memories as dictum,  
 "Unattainable, as sour, rejectable"  
 Satiated with effort durable,

Upward trend, glance at dewy grapes glitter,  
 Hard attained, tasted sour and bitter,  
 Invain endeavour to sublime immence.  
 "Innocence is beauty, beauty innoconce.

Grope through decades in dark and in bright,  
 Uncircumscribe natural elements might,  
 Still to perceive top altitude of stamina,  
 Five hundred millennium to retina.

Glance at height, look at straight, discriminate  
 The gazers on the ground to alienate,  
 Alienated sufferance hurt the concept  
 Unnatural primacy to accept.

When ends this millennium and next begin?  
 Between nonesecond of nature's benign,  
 Brain and mind of human, fluctuation bind,  
 Anxiety pervades in innocent mind,

Oh my dear fox, your vision and decision,  
 Cope with Saturn and surroundings combine,  
 Happen, let it happen, bad or good,  
 Time answers, next millennium nude.

\*\*\*\*\*

## To.....

Little little dancing doll,  
 How surprise you reel in hole,  
 Twist on dressing table top,  
 Jolt in precious chest to mop

Frisk or ballot, shake, unknown,  
 Corner window faculty glown,  
 Simple day awhile in muse,  
 Stringent day await abuse.

## VACUUM BRAIN

"Oh look, she hurries to-wards terminus,  
Still faster, still faster to catch her train,  
As did she, for last four hard and rough decades,  
Born from Walden's leaves surround the main,

Unsteady world in rapid headway moan,  
The man unknown to climb up to the top,  
Tries to jump to crows nest to break his bone,  
Along with unaware innocents gallop.

Descending effort, cause calamity,  
Unknown ascending, ends descending distress,  
His gaze down-ward to earth in lunacy,  
The mould tucked in screen, computer stress,

The molecule in brain dead, unused,  
The physical, muscle weaken, uncared,  
The seat, pushing thumb and button, strengthen,  
Vacuum brain and skeleton body flare.

"Where, where the calculator" mops in dark,  
Simple minus, plus and multiply forgot,  
The sequence of memory damaged and dead,  
Retina remain, in gap and on dot,

Without food, clothes, shelter and sense, you live,  
Without paths, ways and carts to ride, you live,  
Without abacus, computer, you can't,  
Without motors, cars and phones you can't.

The Titanic, the Chernibole, and the Challenger,  
In retrospect, the clever man, retrogressive mare.  
Oh look, the silver beads in string of the kites drops down  
Kites to west-ward or east-ward in somersault to chimney  
From there onwards, formulates hardship to many,  
Only by mere chance or by pure luck or by dear accident  
Many people, many minds, and many perplexed ideas.  
Unfetter, but restrain with in four walls,  
The walls and windows in dump and dirt,  
Stingy smell, semi-light and half-vent,  
The poet on the mat with torn books,  
His mind blunt, but no concussion connotes,  
But shut environs to flowing image,  
To triumph inspiration and fantasy,  
His eyes hinder in thier deep suppression,  
Sad and gloomy, he is, in the dungeon,  
Unable to "Scripta littera moneto",  
Humidity in his brain and in blood,  
The flames of flying Dutchman slackens,  
Frozen ink, shivering cold, dizzy brain,  
Now, my dear friend,  
A barber licence hang in laundry shop,  
A laundry certificate in barber saloon,  
A scientist on open meadow,  
A poet in shutted room,  
A doctor's son in black robes,  
A lawyer's son in white dress,  
A rented tenth floor for hospital,  
A ground floor portion to advocate,

A lean and short to enroll,  
 A sturdy and strong to groceries,  
 What happens? How far they stretch...?  
 What you presume from....? from.....?

\*\*\*\*\*

## ALTAR OF DEATH

How happy it is, to read with great zeal,  
 The biographies of famous poets real,  
 Deeply immerse in lively pages bright,  
 Shared alike in ecstasy of delight,  
 And in agony also in dearth of life,  
 Dilute joy in heart and soul to hard strife,  
 No need of "The book of verse" of age golden,  
 Nor necessitate "The jug of wine" from urn.  
 Nor want "loaf of bread" from Roman table,  
 Nor desire of "Thou beside" painted fable,  
 Because, because all are in every page,  
 In every line, conceal the livid of rage  
 In moan, stimulate their inspiration,  
 In happy, multiply their emotion,  
 Oh my dear Death, many paths cool down the breath,  
 The booned persons met a typical death,  
 A piece of bread, in hunger, one swallows  
 Asphyxia in the throat to gallows,  
 One killed in duel, in consumption the other,



One drowned in the river, one killed a supplier  
 Abscond to castle, as Shakespeare reborn,  
 With trumps and glow, unlike a widow lorn,  
 My dear Death, blessed the renown with own choice,  
 Amid the disastrous echoing voice,  
 "Innocence is beauty, beauty is innocence",  
 Forget and neglect they, to thrive for sense.  
 Free me, from this nasty, brutish world groan,  
 Come quick, come, before spirit dry and drown.

\*\*\*\*\*

## NECESSITY

Oh, charity, the opulent favour,  
 To their impious motives and desire,  
 In the augment of hunger and tumult,  
 Distress and starvation, a state of prostrate,  
 Uncare the needy and neglect their state,  
 Emerged mind to half-charity relate,  
 Ill-fortune, insufficient their need,  
 Fancy they, answers other than heed.  
 Like landlady's lap-dog wags and licks,  
 Like frolicsome monkey mocks and tricks,  
 Get flavoured fortified feed in favour,  
 Unknown the tricks to the needy beggar,  
 Charity is not only cause to needy,  
 But need also, fawning and buffoonary.

\*\*\*\*\*

## HUNT

"Oh my dear son, hunt, hunt, a pleasant trip

"Oh my papa, hunt, hunt, a glomy grip."

At single edge, both gloomy and pleasant,

One feel death dreaden and joy excite.

Pity stirs in the heart of humble offsprings,

And also passer by in their leisure spring,

Whom you attribute the deed great or mean?

Is it for hunter or hunted soul's moan,

An ant by chick, chick by fox, fox by dog, the dog by man

The worm by rat, rat by cat, cat by dog, the dog by man

A squirrel by kite, kite by eagle, the eagle by man

Insects by dove, by hawk, the hawk by man

A fish by big, by bigger, by whale, the whale by man

The quadrupeds in the jungle by tiger, the tiger by man

A poor by rich, a rich by sturdy, the sturdy by fate

With lives, alike, in far and wide in flight

FATE gambles and gambol in dark and light

\*\*\*\*\*

## ZONE

Oh my dear, where poorness starts, riches ends ?  
 Inifinite race in nature's splendid blend,  
 Under opulence of poverty, linger,  
 Upon poverty, find, riches blinker,  
 Linger and blinker on Gee untrace,  
 Both on the perilous feature race,  
 Poor to rich, a caesura profile,  
 Rich to poor, instantaneity prevail.  
 A nonesecond and a margin gap widen,  
 Nature's close vicinity unhidden.

\*\*\*\*\*

## LOVE'S LYRICAL LORE

LOVE, love, love love you say,  
 Is it a fist of dust lay,  
 Or breathe of air in lung,  
 Or bubble on edge hung.  
  
 Or talk of simple wry,  
 Or flame high in the sky,  
 Or shed of glorious past,  
 Or dubious future vast.

Or flow of antique wring,  
Or quivered from loosend string,  
Or flame of many hues blent,  
Or pretext of present.

Subsit non love's merger,  
Nor sweet pill to scatter,  
Nor glitter to unhide,  
Nor soul embrace unrace.

Out jumps he, with mien,  
To know the truth like hungry lion,  
His glowing red and wild glance,  
Like taut and stubborn his lance.

Unheard a solicited consol,  
Nor cared timid daring scandal,  
Begins his peregrination,  
To fulfil his utmost notion.

Walks on hard and on hot asphalts,  
Watches the rows of oaks and vaults,  
Away he saunters sunny day,  
Sojourn here and there on his way.

Roves for missing thought,  
Asks and inquires the lot,  
Looks the silver crowned hill,  
Climbs up there for his will.

Down gazes vale sublime,  
The valley of tranquil gleam,  
Bewildered in his route,  
In vain in his pursuit,

His frantic leads to near village,  
Village of rough and savage,  
Lags through dusty and filthy lane,  
Unkempt the weary face insane.

Arrives at antique pub amazed,  
The qualm room cretonnes unfold,  
Malodour of alcohol and smoke,  
The ceiling of the cell clouds unsoak.

His notion as illusion sips,  
Sway his appetite off his lips,  
On stool he wryly sits, looks round,  
Many may in fetish unsound.

The table is full in spate,  
But seats around vacant,  
Alone he drinks, sits on stool.  
Retain himself and mule.

Uncertain views,  
His efforts desperate use,  
Illusion bound,  
Hope hangs around.

Confusion and jumble sway,  
Array universal way,  
A turbulent climate force,  
Sparks and thunders at morse.

Winds and rain combine flow,  
The earthly creatures blow,  
A blonde with panting heart hies,  
To warm the chill in fires.

Near by seats she, on empty stool,  
Unnotice him in hurried soul,  
Remotely stares and lisps voice,  
"May I, please a champagne choice?"

The barman offers a glazing glass,  
Settles and sips and gains the loss,  
Recollets her scattered images,  
Reviews her future hoping liege.

Away with pleasing illusion,  
Unto the depths of her notion,  
Suddonly liquor drops sprinkle on her,  
"Oh, sorry" he while wipes the blurs,

"Never Mind" she says while cleanse  
With kerchief, her woven frocks,  
Looks she, in his rugged face,  
And finds his eyelids grace.

Her round face of peacock eyes big,  
Grey curls beautifies as wig,  
Her simple smile and looks gentle,  
Feels he ashamed for deed mettle.

Offers and helps each other,  
Acquaitance pertain to nurture,  
Jokes cut and smiles array,  
Acquiantance to friendship unbetray

Hand in hand in misty sheen,  
While paths and wither trees winter boon,  
Whispers she in his ear,  
Embraces he in his flare.

In the ribs, she tickles,  
A fist of snow he sprikles,  
Days away unknown,  
The lives tedium blown.

Mountains, valleys and lakes,  
The flowers fragrance flashes,  
The bright tranquil blue sky,  
Retain and witness their fly.

Ferocious unlease,  
Hot foam springs release,  
Intimacy grown...  
Intimacy grown...

The vernal flower springs twice,  
Inseparable couple price,  
Live and thrive as one heart and soul,  
Invain their grit unfetter whole.

The Albatross descends,  
Eclipse on earth surrounds,  
Image and vision flow,  
And thwart their warm to blow.

Detect non before known,  
Nor courtesy shown,  
The creak of the door, she looks,  
The stool of her, he stares.

Every second watches for other,  
But find neither beloved partner,  
Imaging, think, and act unsound.  
Attenuate their tedious mind.

Retard his passion stress,  
Unmind his fast distress,  
Thinks and desires he,  
No more no more than she.

How many we see,  
How many like we,  
How many they like us,  
How many get focus?



How many blossom remitted?  
How many each acquainted?  
How far she or he runs away?  
Unto the earth's motion betray.

None runs away undebit,  
Their service due to credit,  
Escape not due to pay,  
In one other way.

The favour now, for future you do,  
The gain you get, for the past due,  
While the debt unclear,  
Still one need the dear.

If it "He" or "She" or "I" or "You",  
Or "It" or "That" on earth to sue,  
Unscan the zodiac govern,  
Obey the good and bad concern.

Hate or love or good or bad,  
Roll in time wheel onward,  
In adverse, Love or Gain,  
Knows human mind to shine.

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## TEXT OF BEAUTY

The reverie protract and undisturbed,  
 Unsmelt odour and sweetness untasted,  
 Unseen galaxy and untickle sense,  
 Unheard harper string, all in mind unwince.

A spark luminous lurk in human brain,  
 Appraise and declare text of beauty shine,  
 No longer than a sanesecond avail,  
 Acquaintance elongates unneedful wail.

Look, at the Grecian Urn, spark bright,  
 The tints and carves embellish sight,  
 A second beautifies our sense,  
 The longitude weary out tense,

The longer the vision in mind retain  
 The mere beauty slackens in mind pertain,  
 The brain delineates the effigy line,  
 Other elegy reflect and retain.

Unchain unfascinated gloom,  
 Denoted the seductive bloom,  
 First sight mere for sublimity,  
 Next sight only for scrutiny.

Scrutiny with intellectual protein,  
 Scan the void and unvoid with Spartan mien,  
 Quarterly Review to meek Adonis,  
 Unblemish, unadorn and unrelish.

Innocence is beauty,  
The beauty in bounty.

Let propitious breeze gently blow,  
The smooth still in tightened veins flow,  
Transfuse amused stem to curious mind,  
Reacts and reflects on, in beauty bound.

The titillation move longer chill,  
Tickle unendurable as on grill,  
Innocence is beauty,  
The beauty in bounty.

On violin cadence slow pitch,  
Delight the human brain in rich,  
Reverberated in cosmos,  
Relinquish to acoustic woes,

Yearning for the lasting tender tune,  
Monotony and distress blown,  
Innocence is beauty,  
The beauty in bounty.

Sweet olfactory in the nasal,  
First instance graces sensitive soul,  
Repetition may be fetid,  
Incoherent the tender fold.

Arrays gluttony's elegance,  
Degrade the bliss of performance.

Innocence is beauty,  
The beauty in bounty.

Tattering steps of smiling baby,  
Ignorant plants unthorned early,  
The milched calf in hurdle on lawn,  
The cubs in their chubby hole fawn,

The chirpy birds from their nest,  
The fawns on greeny grass rest,  
Of man's manipulated vision,  
With her lover, virgin's first coition.

Behold all beautiful and beautified  
But only just second notified,  
The dropping sun below the horizon,  
Sinking down into other unknown zone.

The beauty abrogates away,  
The sun rises again in sway,  
The lived last beauty in scurry,  
The old repeats in no hurry.

The dead resemble other universe,  
The born will live in repose in traverse,  
Nature with tender heart, feed and protect,  
If the cunny and swindle unselect.

Ugly chicanery and vulgar treachery,  
Dip away them in Lethe as unworthy,

Ignorance, a security,  
Expand no low maturity.

Let the Nature stretch every hold,  
Array the Text of Beauty unfold,  
Innocence is beauty,  
The beauty in bounty.

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## THE TASK OF THE DAY

Impress many, lull many, many still,  
Pompous and dignity in stubborn will,  
His approach for non-voilen world,  
"Peace" a motto from his stammered tongue hold,

Peace, not one side aim, but many side,  
In joy and woe, each one by abide,  
On his approach, some mock to irritation,  
Ignorance of distress and destruction.

Haughty in their mind, cruelty in their blood,  
A yard stick in brutish and immoral hand,  
Encourage and intensify other,  
To resist or to obey their vigour,

"Peace" a time between two wars in the thrall,  
Nature's tendency and trend "raise to fall"

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